

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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TM

DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

A
MINDLESS
BATTLE WAGED
IN A FEAR-STRUCK
SUBURBAN
HOME!

AND FOR DAREDEVIL
TO WIN--AN INNOCENT
MUST DIE!

ACTION AS YOU LIKE IT IN THE
MIGHTY MARVEL MANNER!



"THE TORPEDO STRIKES AT DAWN!"

He dwells in eternal night— but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents, tastes and textures other men cannot perceive. For though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other four senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his uncanny *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a relentless red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™

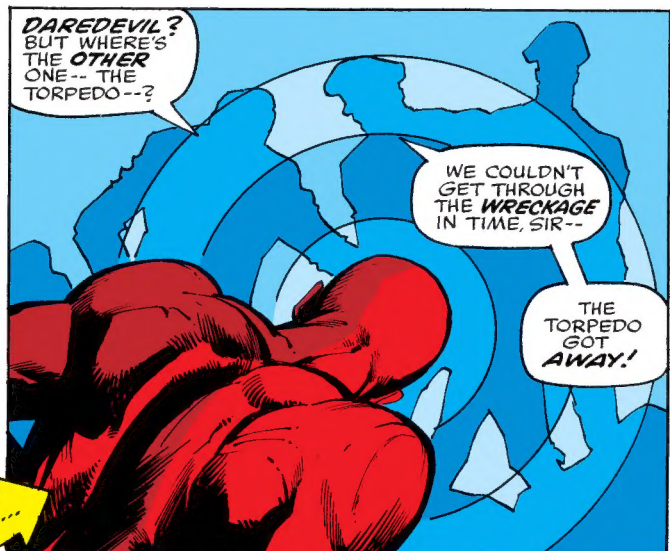
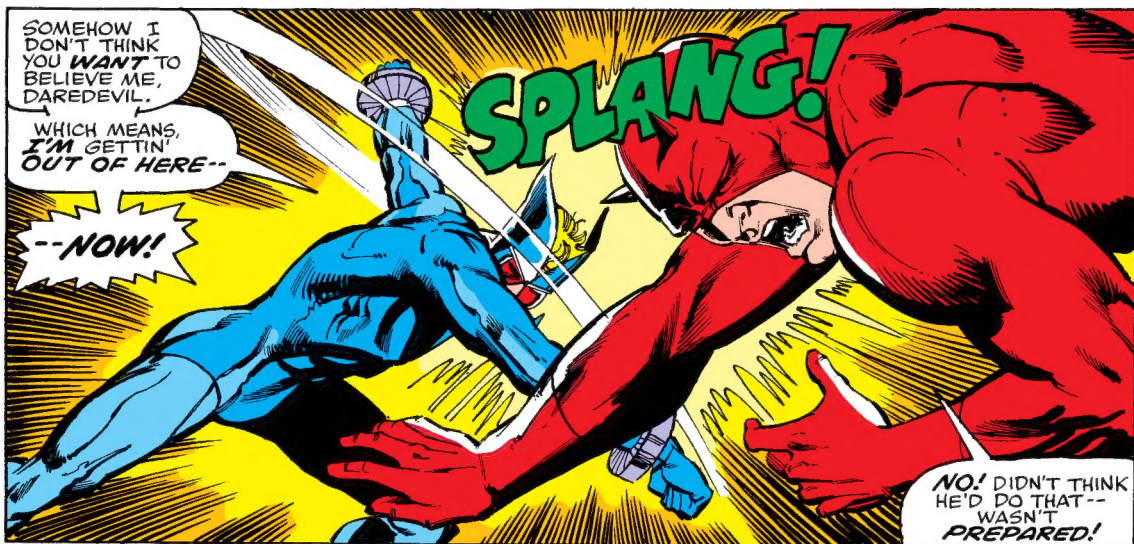
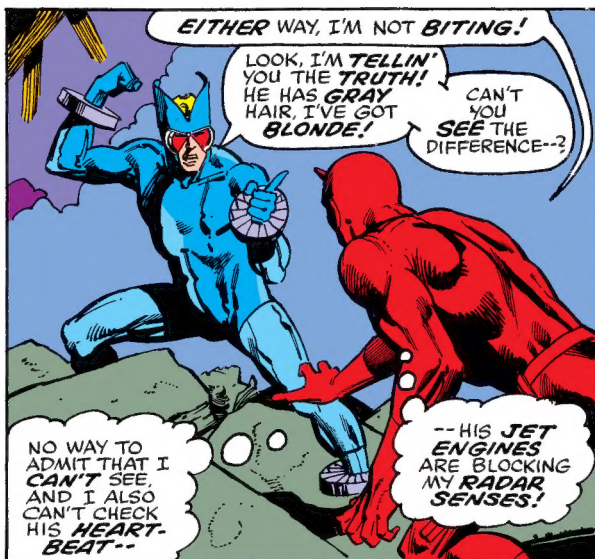
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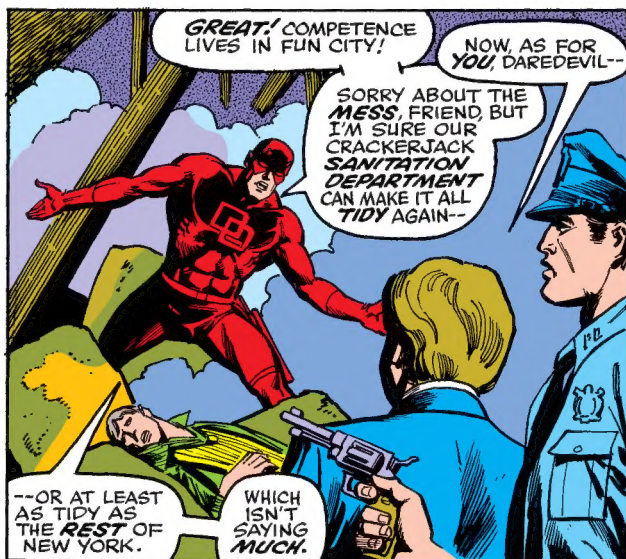
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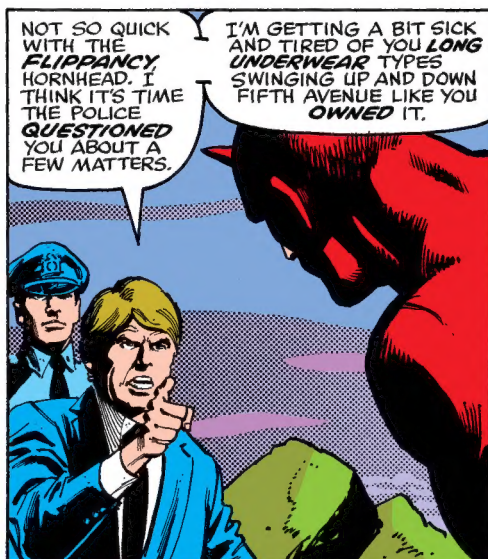
GREAT! COMPETENCE LIVES IN FUN CITY!

NOW, AS FOR YOU, DAREDEVIL--

SORRY ABOUT THE MESS, FRIEND, BUT I'M SURE OUR CRACKERJACK SANITATION DEPARTMENT CAN MAKE IT ALL TIDY AGAIN--

--OR AT LEAST AS TIDY AS THE REST OF NEW YORK.

WHICH ISN'T SAYING MUCH.



NOT SO QUICK WITH THE FLIPPANCY HORNHEAD. I THINK IT'S TIME THE POLICE QUESTIONED YOU ABOUT A FEW MATTERS.

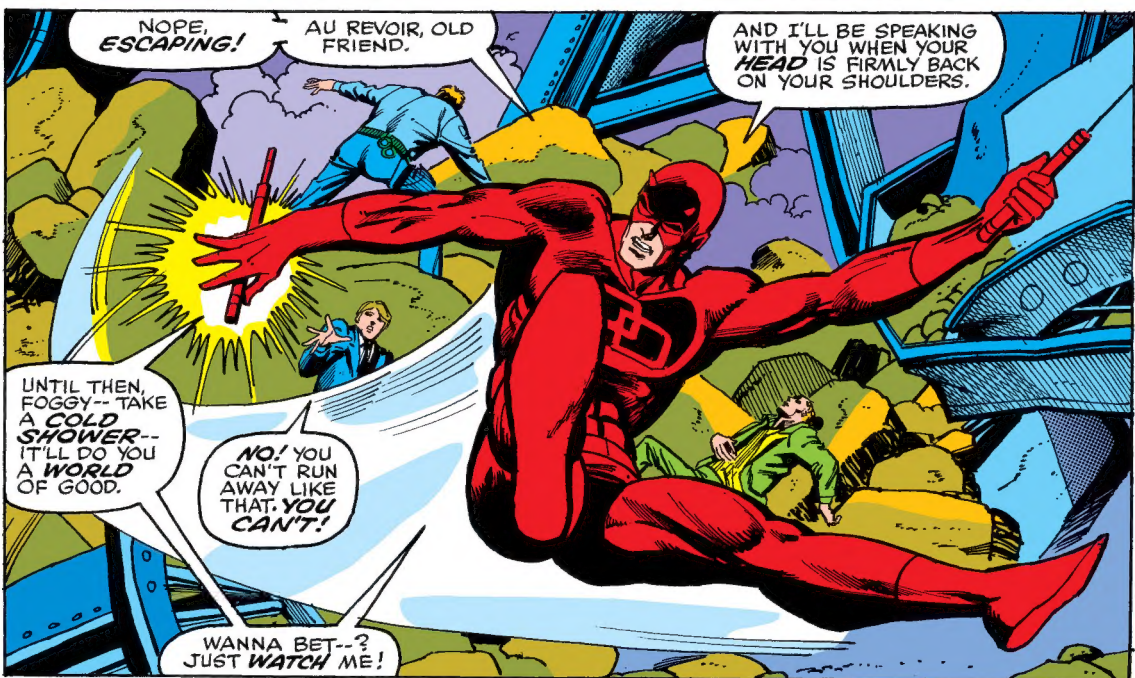
I'M GETTING A BIT SICK AND TIRED OF YOU LONG UNDERWEAR TYPES SWINGING UP AND DOWN FIFTH AVENUE LIKE YOU OWNED IT.



I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, 'MR.' NELSON, BUT METHINKS YOU'RE MORE INTERESTED IN YOUR RE-ELECTION THAN YOU ARE IN JUSTICE.

BUT I THINK IT'S A LITTLE BIT TOO LATE TO BEGIN A CRUSADING D.A. IMAGE NOW.

WATCH OUT! HE'S ATTACKING!



NOPE, ESCAPING!

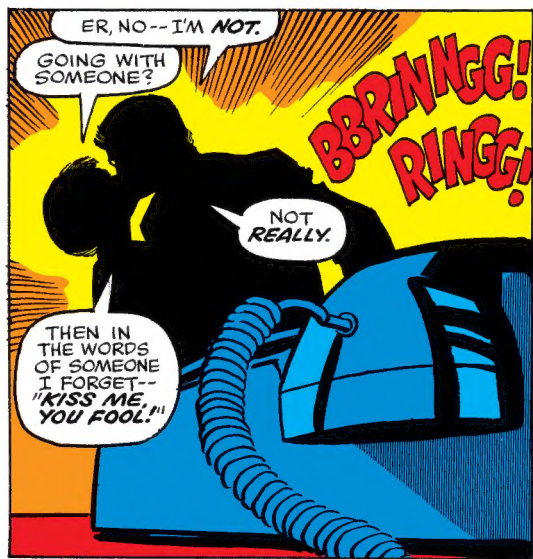
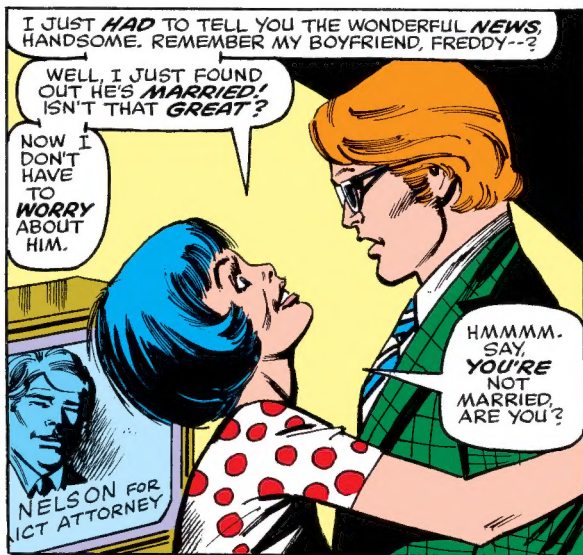
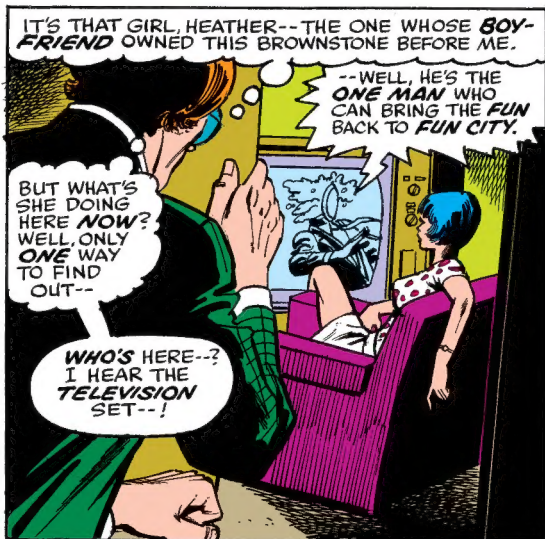
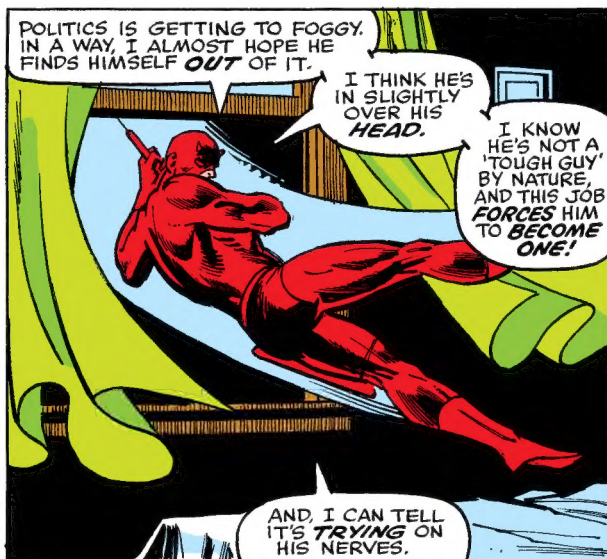
AU REVOIR, OLD FRIEND.

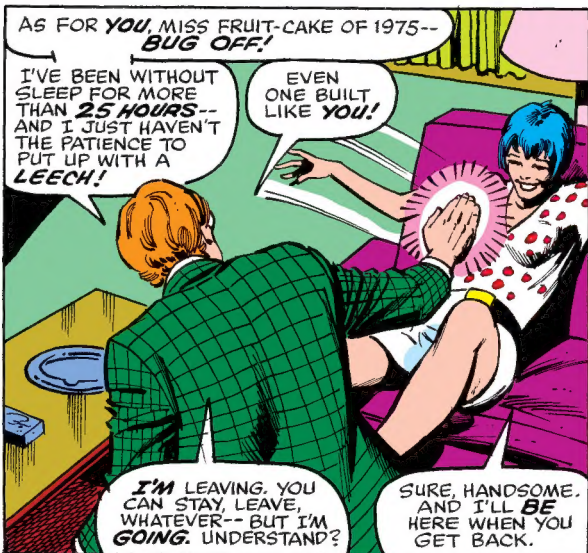
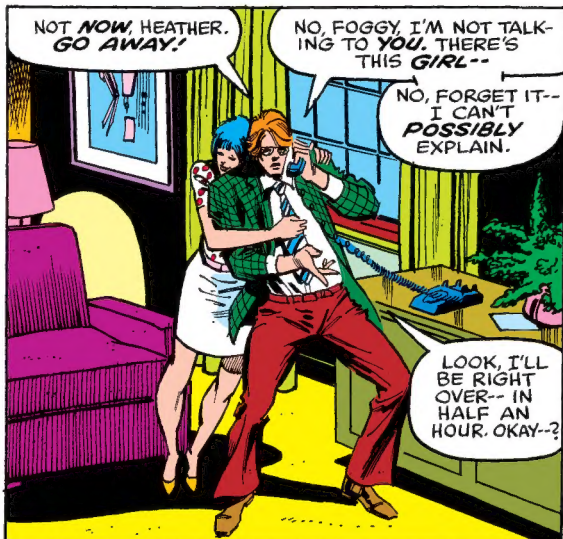
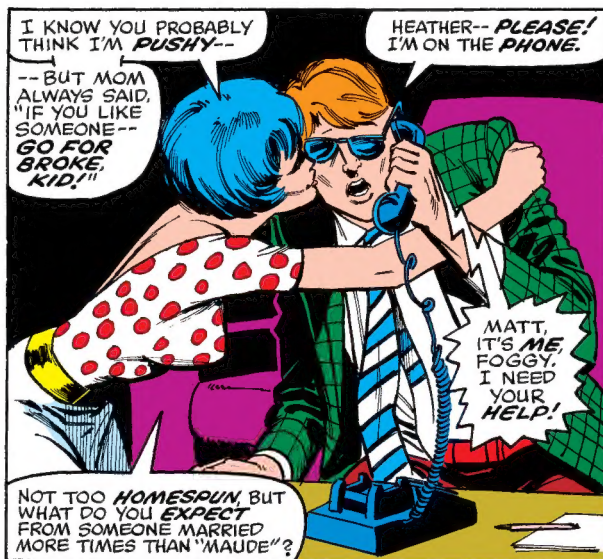
AND I'LL BE SPEAKING WITH YOU WHEN YOUR HEAD IS FIRMLY BACK ON YOUR SHOULDERS.

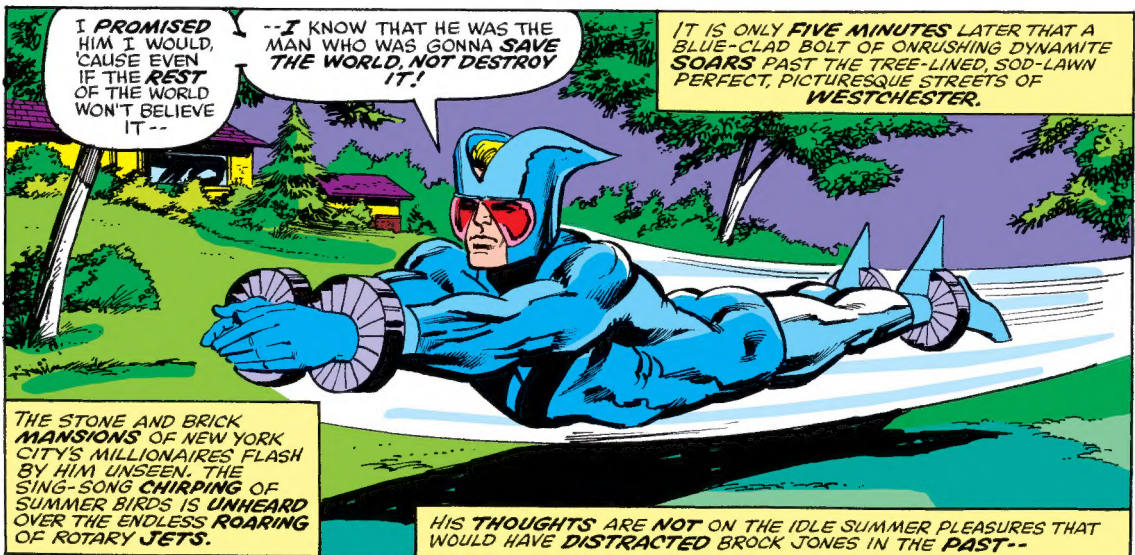
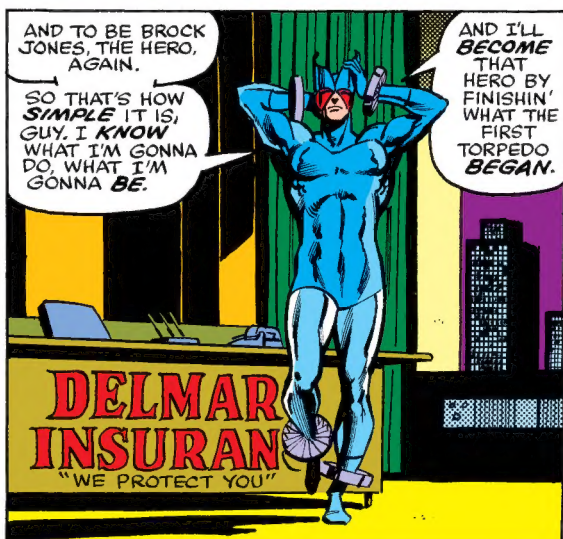
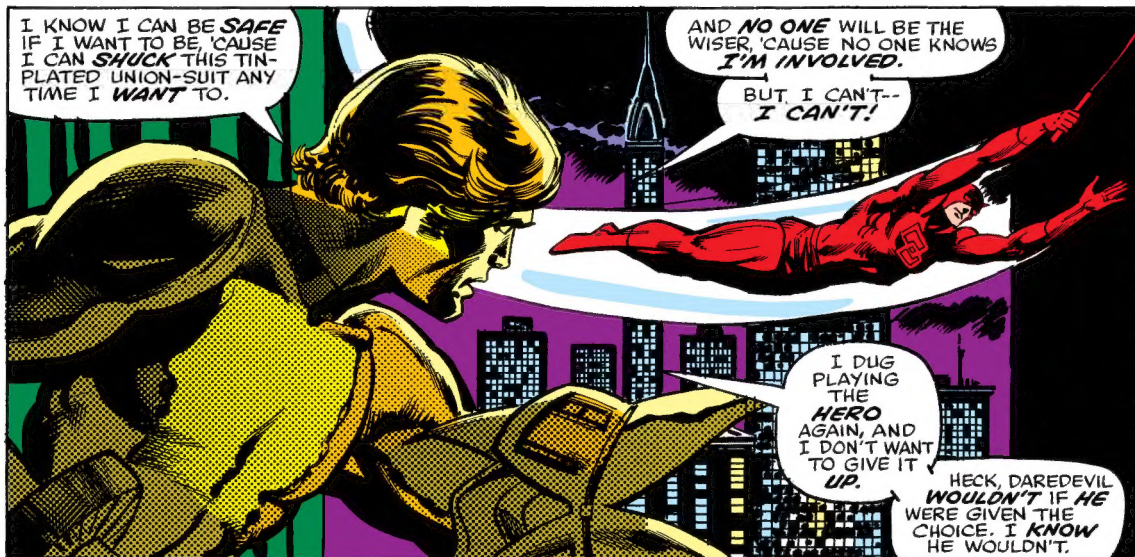
UNTIL THEN, FOGGY-- TAKE A COLD SHOWER-- IT'LL DO YOU A WORLD OF GOOD.

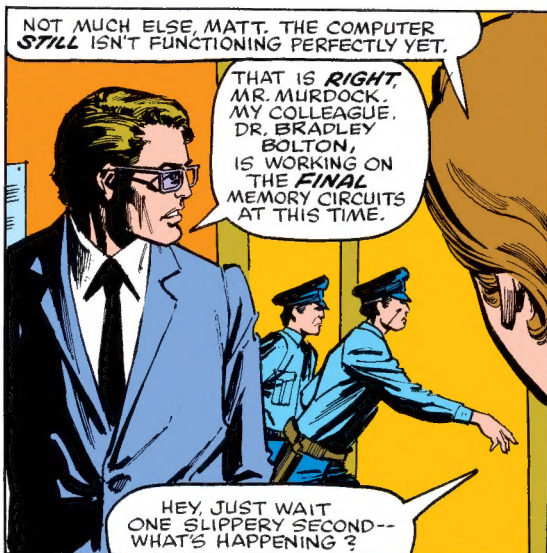
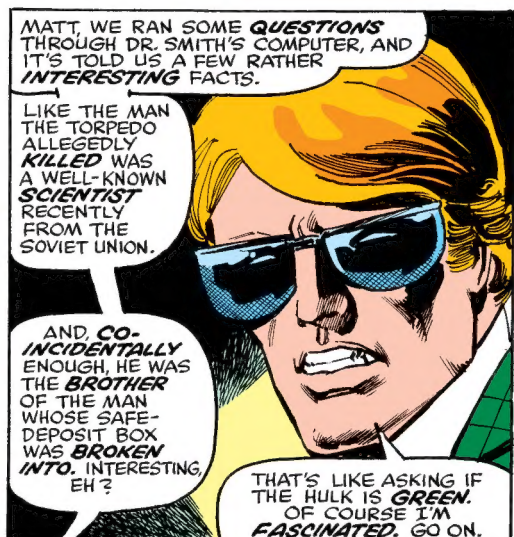
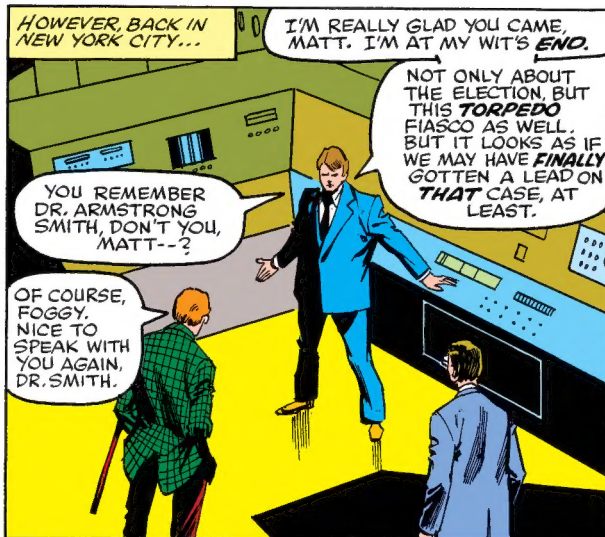
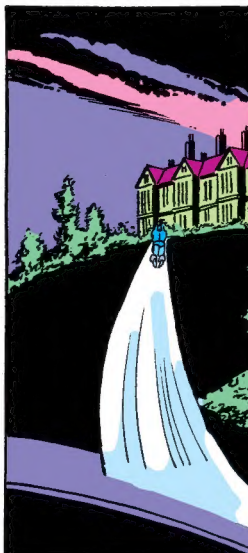
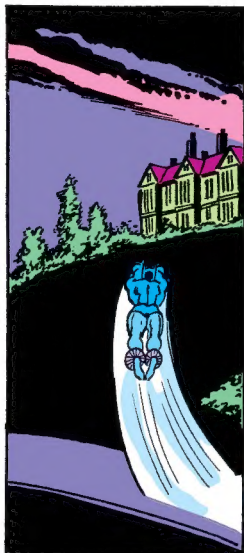
NO! YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY LIKE THAT. YOU CAN'T!

WANNA BET--? JUST WATCH ME!









HE'S ENTERED A **MANSION** UP THERE, AND ACCORDING TO NEIGHBORS, HE'S STILL **INSIDE**-- LOOKING AROUND FOR SOMETHING.

THE WESTCHESTER POLICE SAY THEY'RE HOLDING **THEIR** MEN BACK-- THEY DON'T HAVE A "SPECIAL ARSENAL" FOR **CONTAINING** THEM SUPER-TYPES LIKE **WE** HAVE.

WHAT'S THE **PLAN**, THEN?

THANKS TO **STARK INTERNATIONAL** FOR THAT!

KNOWING THE "SPECIAL FORCES BRANCH," PROBABLY TO **HIGHTAIL** IT UP TO WESTCHESTER, JUST AS THE TORPEDO **LEAVES**.

DEDICATED THEY ARE, **ORGANIZED**, THEY'RE **NOT**!

I BETTER GO WITH THEM, MATT. IF **THEY'RE SUCCESSFUL**, MAYBE **I'LL** BE ON THE SIX O'CLOCK **NEWS**.

I UNDERSTAND, FOGGY. GOOD LUCK.

IF THEY'RE **NOT** SUCCESSFUL, I'LL **NEED** IT. THANKS.

FOGGY DOESN'T **KNOW** IT, BUT HE GAVE ME JUST THE **OUT** I WAS LOOKING FOR.

I'VE STILL GOT A **SCORE** TO SETTLE WITH MY LOW-FLYING FRIEND--

AND AS DOG-EARED **TIRED** AS I AM, THIS IS MY **CHANCE**.

LOCKER ROOM

WHO WAS IT WHO SAID "HEROES AREN'T **BORN**--

"--THEY'RE JUST LET **LOOSE** FROM THE LOONEY BIN!"*

RIGHT ON, ANONYMOUS. **RIGHT ON!**

*WE THINK IT WAS MARV W.-- MARV W.!

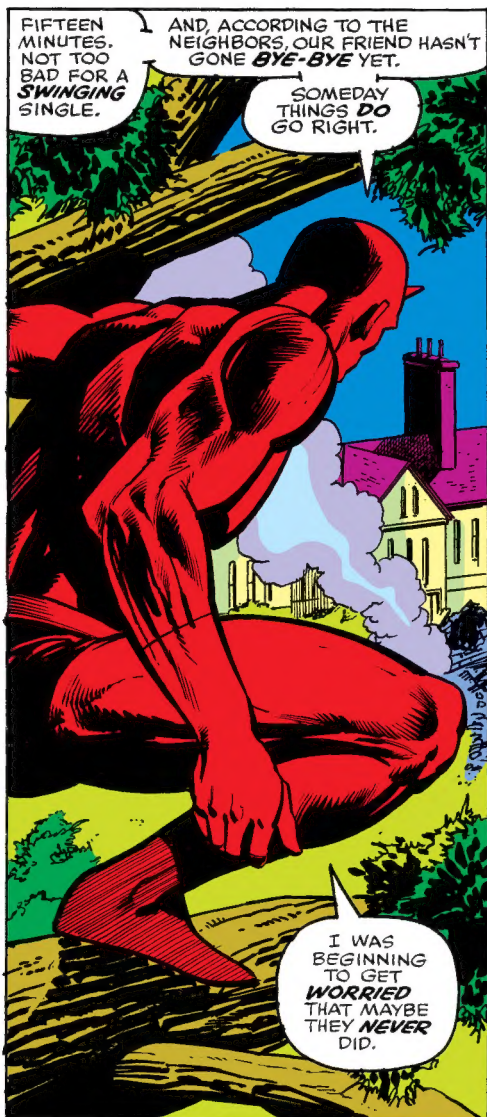
HOWEVER, THERE **ARE** SOME COMPENSATIONS FOR BEING AMONG THE **ELITE** IN THE HERO RACKET--

--LIKE **AVOIDING** THE RUSH HOUR **TRAFFIC**.

WHICH OUR OVER-ANXIOUS POLICE DEPARTMENT WILL **HAVE** TO SUFFER THROUGH.

PA AM

WITH ANY **LUCK**, THEY SHOULD MAKE IT TO WESTCHESTER BY NOON-- **DECEMBER 22!**



FIFTEEN MINUTES. NOT TOO BAD FOR A **SWINGING** SINGLE.

AND, ACCORDING TO THE NEIGHBORS, OUR FRIEND HASN'T GONE **BYE-BYE** YET.

SOMEDAY THINGS **DO** GO RIGHT.

I WAS BEGINNING TO GET **WORRIED** THAT MAYBE THEY **NEVER** DID.



I GUESS IT'S TO **MAKE UP** FOR ALL THE DAYS THAT ARE **LOUSY**.

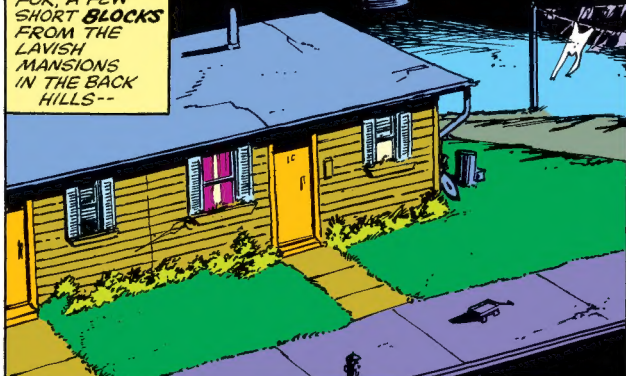
OH WELL, I COULD'VE BEEN IN **ALUMINUM SIDING** LIKE MY MOTHER ALWAYS WANTED.

NINE TO FIVE, NO PROBLEMS, NO **RIPPED RED** UNDERWEAR.

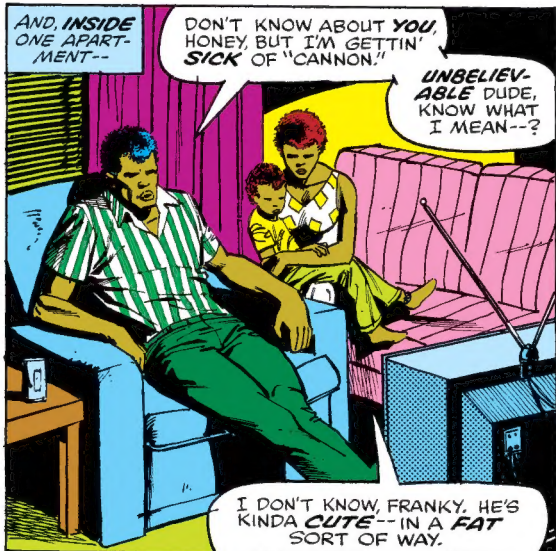
AND PROBABLY AS **DULL** AS AN INSURANCE SALESMAN'S **PITCH!**

WESTCHESTER COUNTY'S POPULACE HAS ONE OF THE TEN **HIGHEST** PER CAPITA **INCOMES** IN THE NATION. BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN "IT DON'T RAIN IN INDIANAPOLIS IN THE SUMMERTIME," FRIENDS.

FOR, A FEW SHORT **BLOCKS** FROM THE LAVISH MANSIONS IN THE BACK HILLS--



--A **MODEST** SERIES OF LOW-INCOME **GARDEN APARTMENTS** LINE ITS SUBURBAN SIDE-STREETS.



AND, **INSIDE** ONE APARTMENT--

DON'T KNOW ABOUT **YOU**, HONEY, BUT I'M GETTIN' **SICK** OF "CANNON."

UNBELIEVABLE DUDE, KNOW WHAT I MEAN--?

I DON'T KNOW, FRANKY. HE'S KINDA **CUTE**--IN A **FAT** SORT OF WAY.



SWIFT! I GO FOR **CHER**, AND YOU DIG **CANNON**. MAKES ME WONDER IF I MADE THE **RIGHT** CHOICE, LITTLE LADY.

HEY HONEY, WANT SOMETHING TO **DRINK**? I'M FAMISHED!

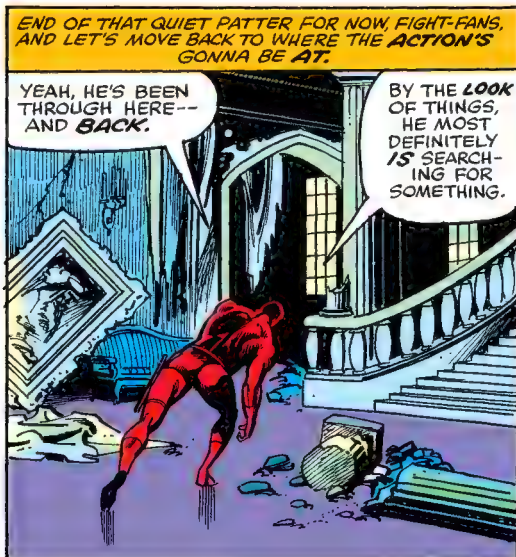
JUST WATER, FRANKY. OKAY?

SORRY, LOVE, WE'RE **CLEAN OUT** OF THAT. HOW ABOUT SOME **H₂O** INSTEAD?

END OF THAT QUIET PATTERN FOR NOW, FIGHT-FANS, AND LET'S MOVE BACK TO WHERE THE ACTION'S GONNA BE AT.

YEAH, HE'S BEEN THROUGH HERE-- AND **BACK**.

BY THE **LOOK** OF THINGS, HE MOST DEFINITELY **IS** SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING.

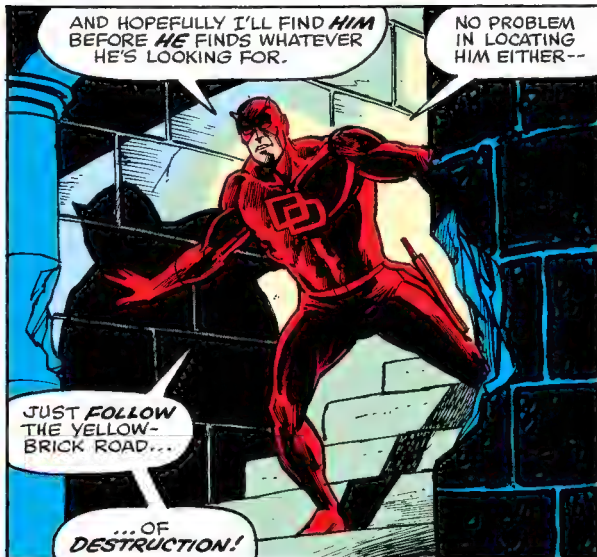


AND HOPEFULLY I'LL FIND **HIM** BEFORE **HE** FINDS WHATEVER HE'S LOOKING FOR.

NO PROBLEM IN LOCATING HIM EITHER--

JUST **FOLLOW** THE **YELLOW-BRICK ROAD**...

...OF **DESTRUCTION!**



BUT THERE'S STILL **SOMETHING** NAGGING AT ME. NAMELY A COUPLE OF **WHY'S** AND **WHEREFORS**.

FOR INSTANCE, MAYBE THAT **WASN'T** THE REAL **TORPEDO** BACK AT THAT OFFICE BUILDING.

THEN WHO--? **BLAST!**

IT'S LIKE A **JIGSAW** PUZZLE WITH HALF THE PIECES **MISSING**.

HOLD IT!



HEARTBEAT AHEAD OF ME--

GROWING **LOUDER... EXCITED--**

COMING AT ME!



WHAT--?

YOU COULDN'T HAVE **DUCKED!** HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS **HERE?**

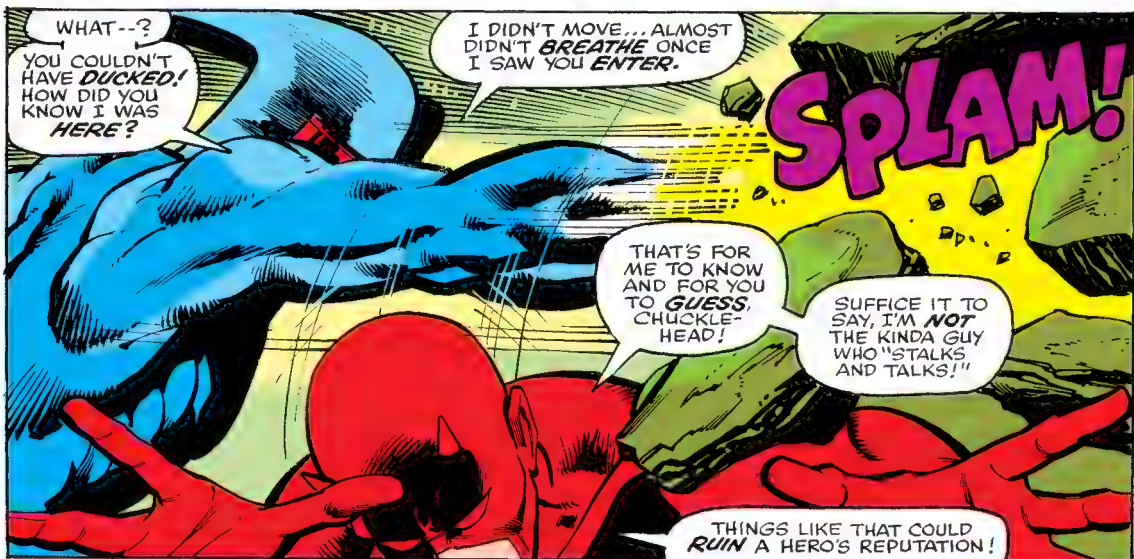
I DIDN'T MOVE... ALMOST DIDN'T **BREATHE** ONCE I SAW YOU **ENTER**.

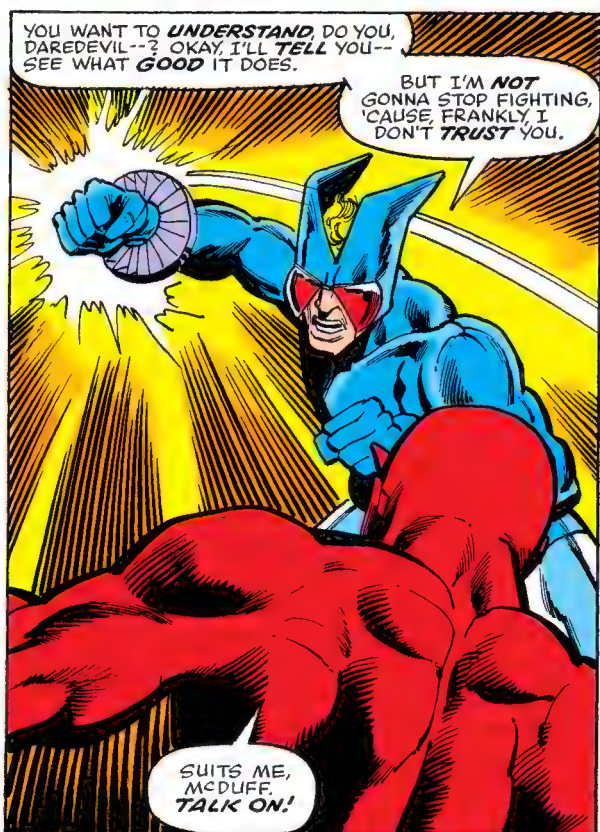
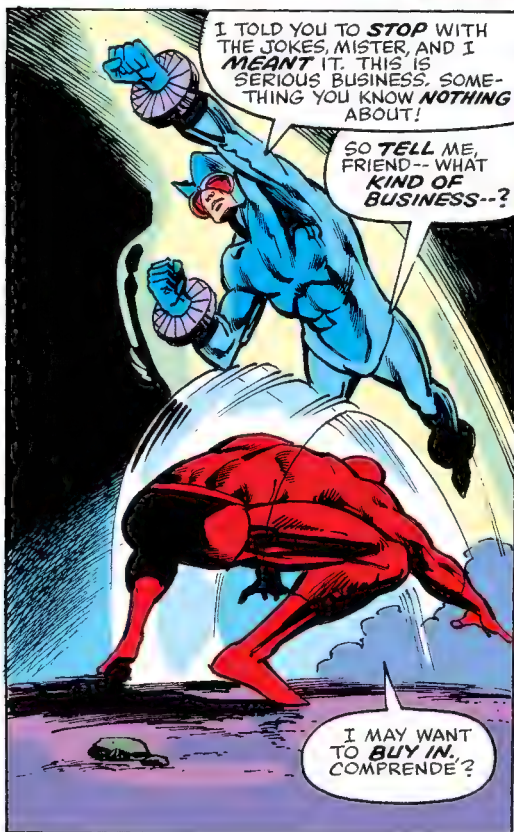
SPLAM!

THAT'S FOR ME TO KNOW AND FOR YOU TO **GUESS**, CHUCKLE-HEAD!

SUFFICE IT TO SAY, I'M **NOT** THE KINDA GUY WHO "STALKS AND TALKS!"

THINGS LIKE THAT COULD **RUIN** A HERO'S REPUTATION!







I TOLD YOU I'M **NOT** THE SAME GUY YOU **FOUGHT** BEFORE.

FACT IS, I NEVER **MET** HIM BEFORE HE **DIED**.

BUT HE GAVE ME **PAPERS**... **PAPERS** WHICH **PROVED** HIS STORY WAS **TRUE**--

SPLAMM!

AND THAT WAS **GOOD ENOUGH** FOR ME.



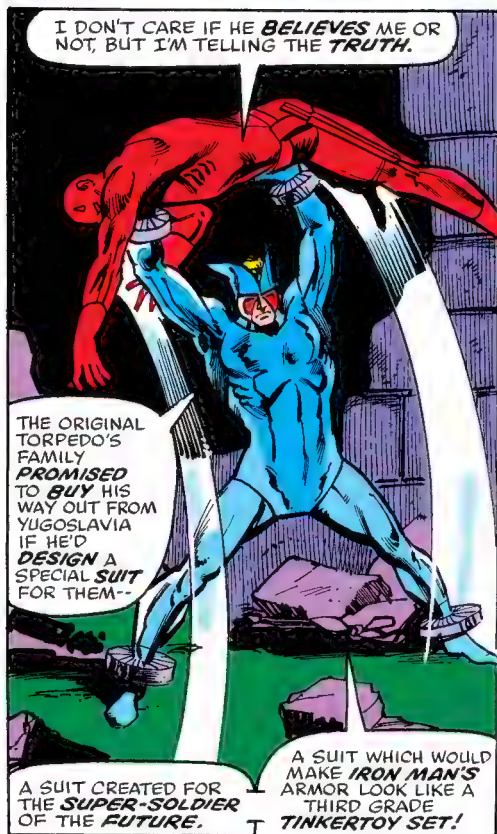
HE WAS A **SCIENTIST**-- **TRAPPED** BEHIND THE **IRON CURTAIN**...

GET YOUR **STORY STRAIGHT**, FRIEND, 'CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA BE **REPEATING** IT TO THE **D.A.**

AND, IF I **KNOW** **FRANKLIN NELSON**, HE'LL GO OVER YOUR **TALE** WITH A **MICRO-SCOPE**--

SCAM!

--AND **STILL** NOT BE **CONVINCED!**

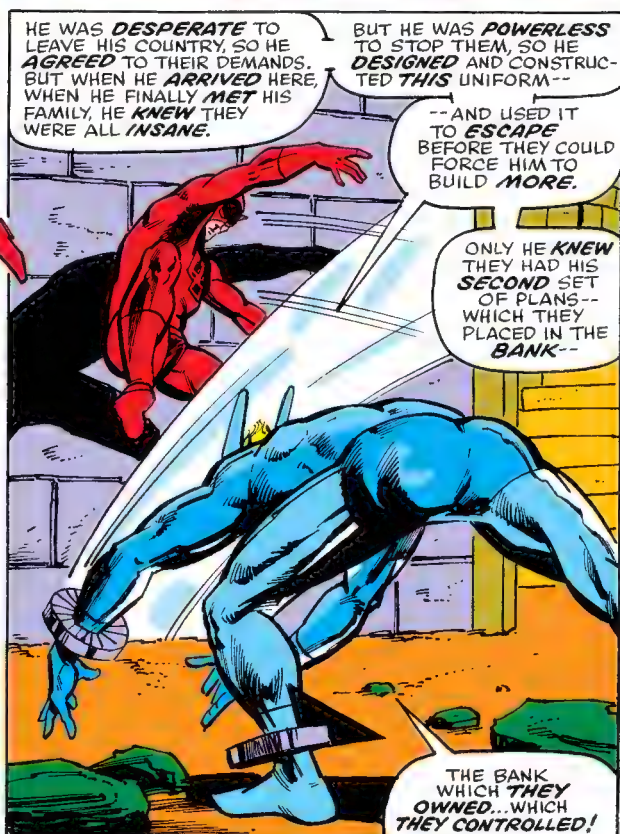


I DON'T CARE IF HE **BELIEVES** ME OR NOT, BUT I'M TELLING THE **TRUTH**.

THE ORIGINAL **TORPEDO'S** FAMILY **PROMISED** TO **BUY** HIS WAY OUT FROM **YUGOSLAVIA** IF HE'D **DESIGN** A **SPECIAL SUIT** FOR THEM--

A SUIT CREATED FOR THE **SUPER-SOLDIER** OF THE **FUTURE**.

A SUIT WHICH WOULD MAKE **IRON MAN'S** ARMOR LOOK LIKE A **THIRD GRADE TINKERTOY SET!**



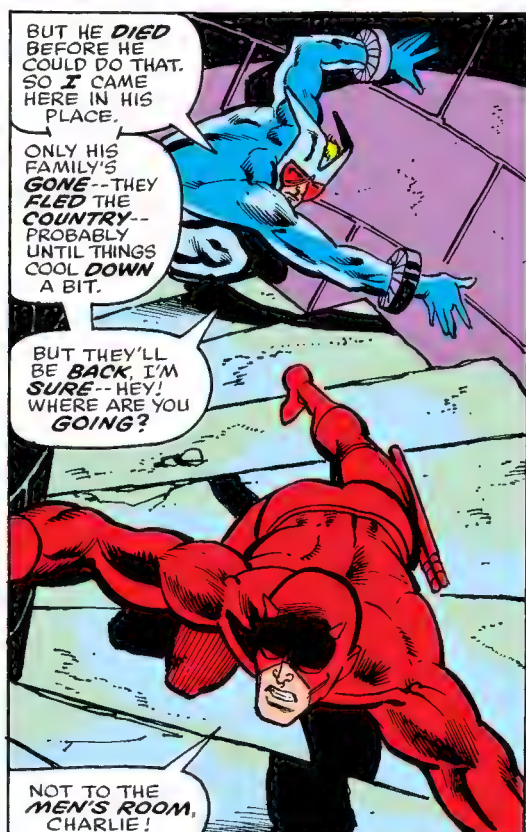
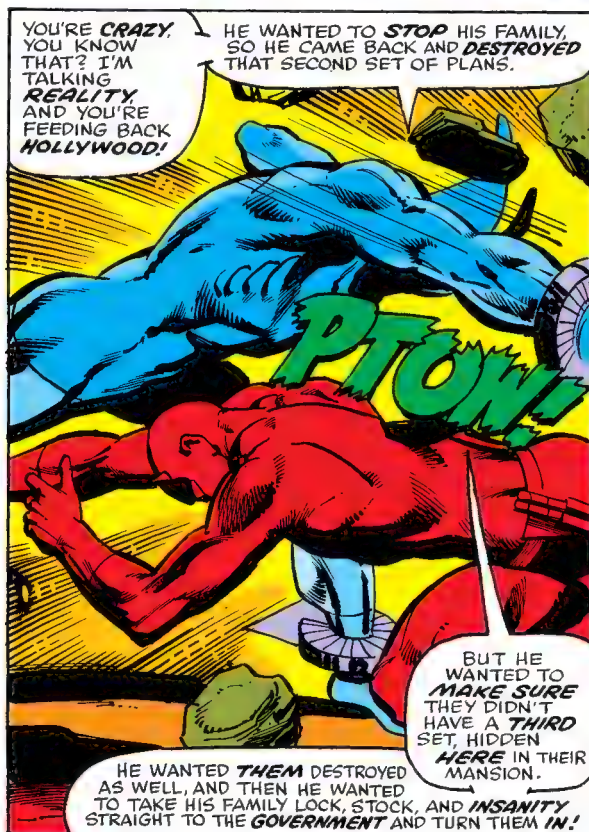
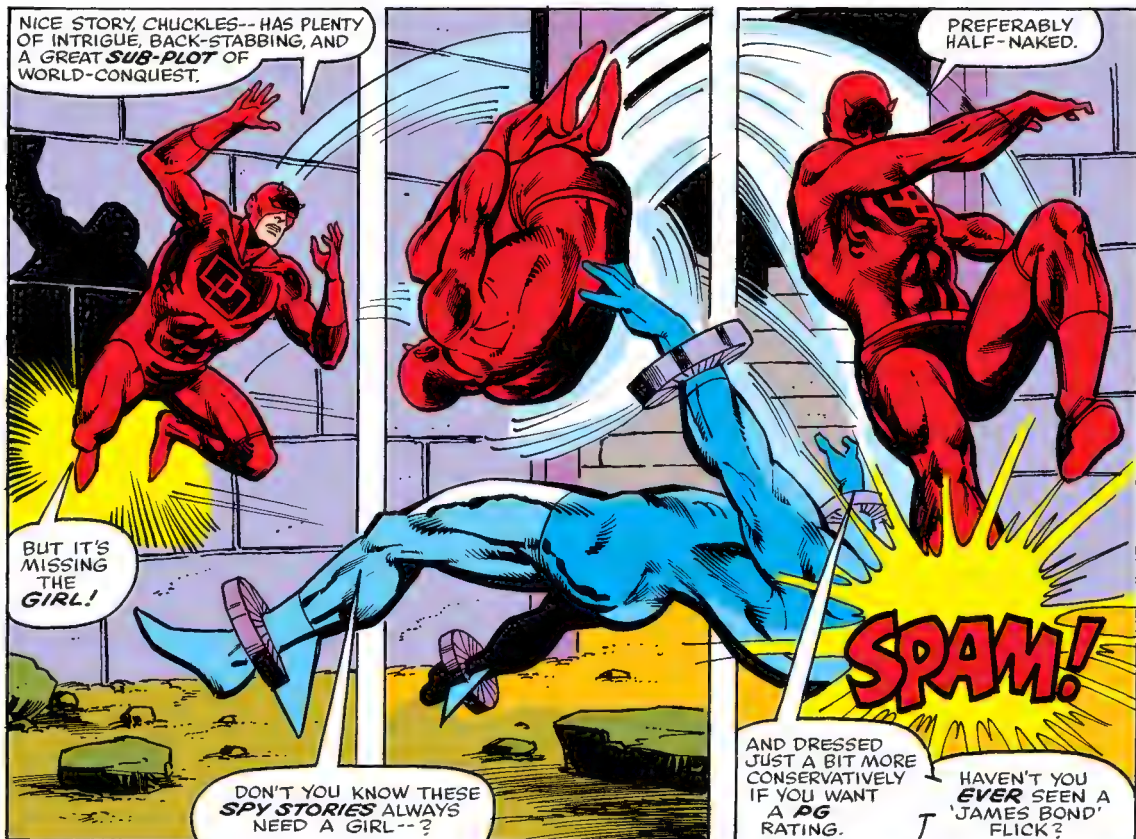
HE WAS **DESPERATE** TO LEAVE HIS COUNTRY, SO HE **AGREED** TO THEIR DEMANDS. BUT WHEN HE **ARRIVED** HERE, WHEN HE **FINALLY MET** HIS FAMILY, HE **KNEW** THEY WERE ALL **INSANE**.

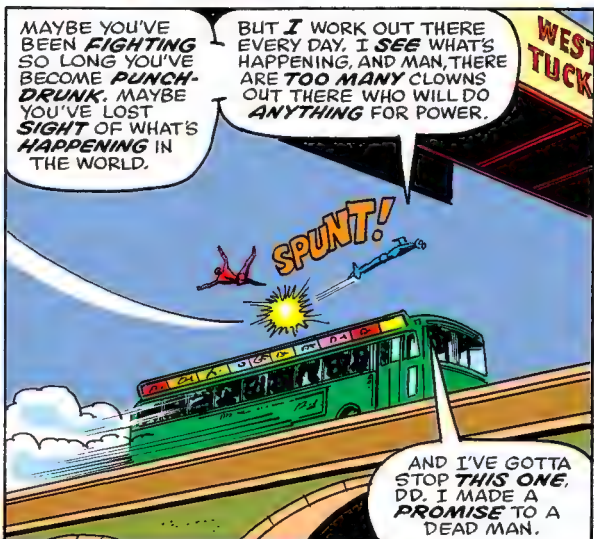
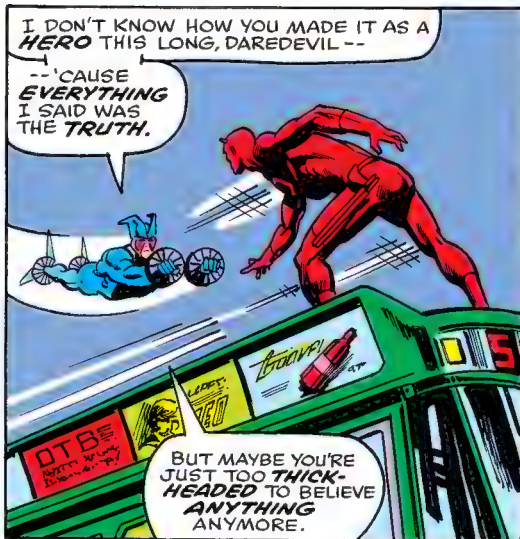
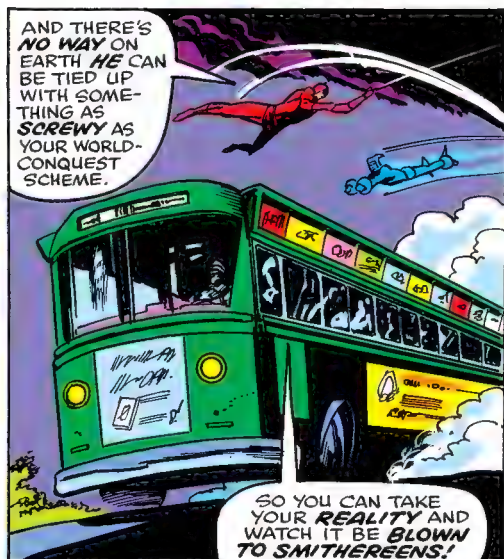
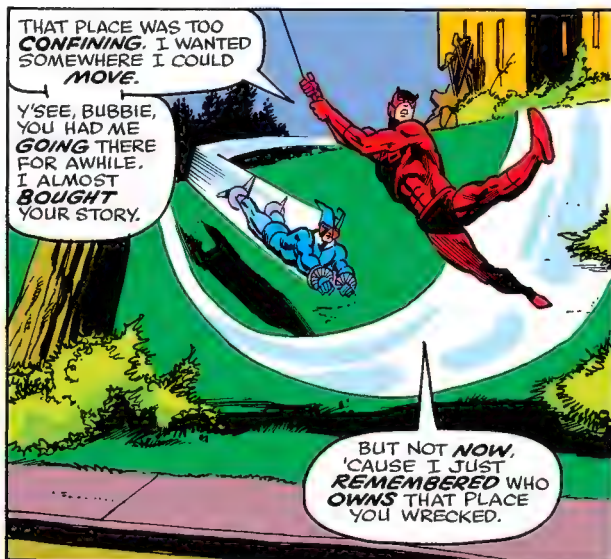
BUT HE WAS **POWERLESS** TO STOP THEM, SO HE **DESIGNED** AND **CONSTRUCTED** THIS **UNIFORM**--

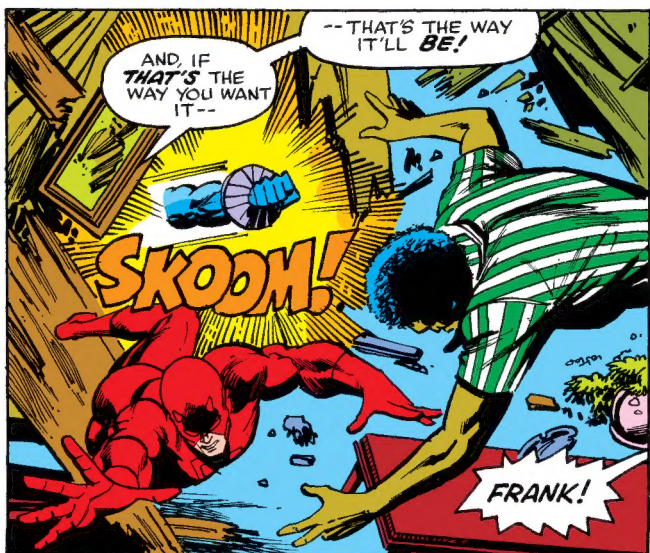
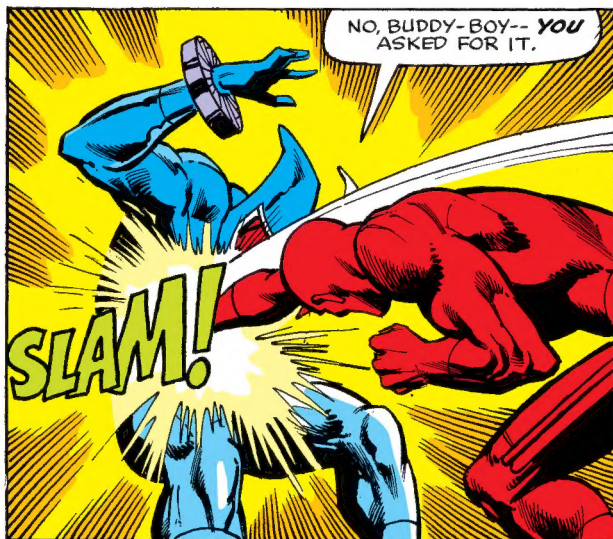
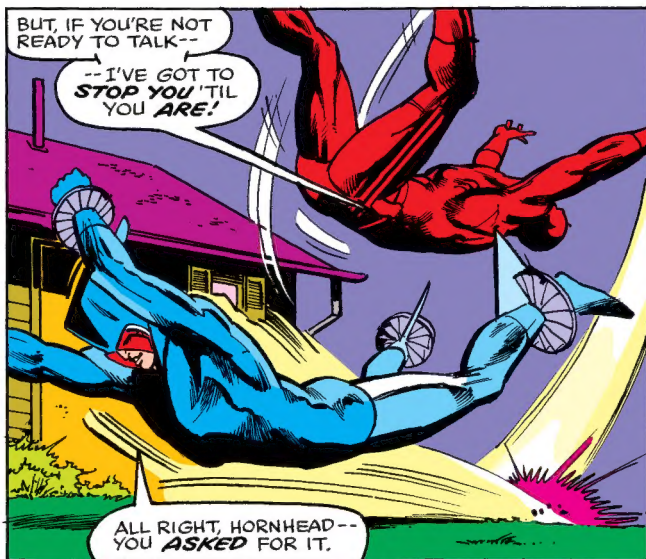
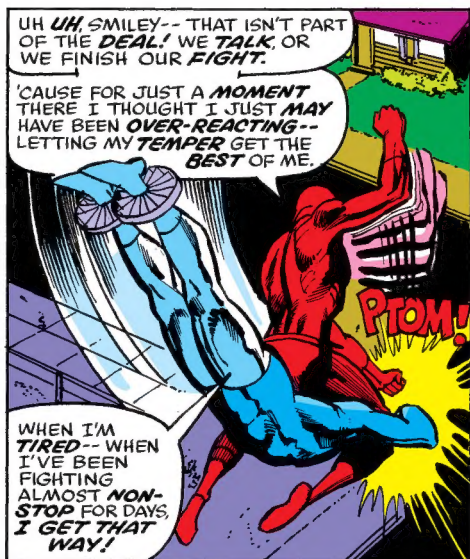
--AND USED IT TO **ESCAPE** BEFORE THEY COULD FORCE HIM TO BUILD **MORE**.

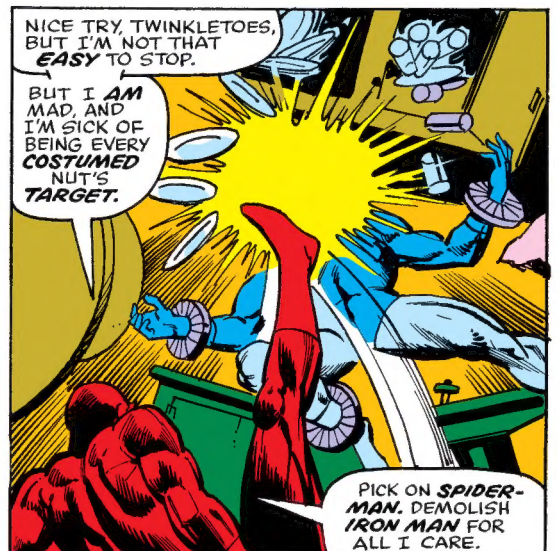
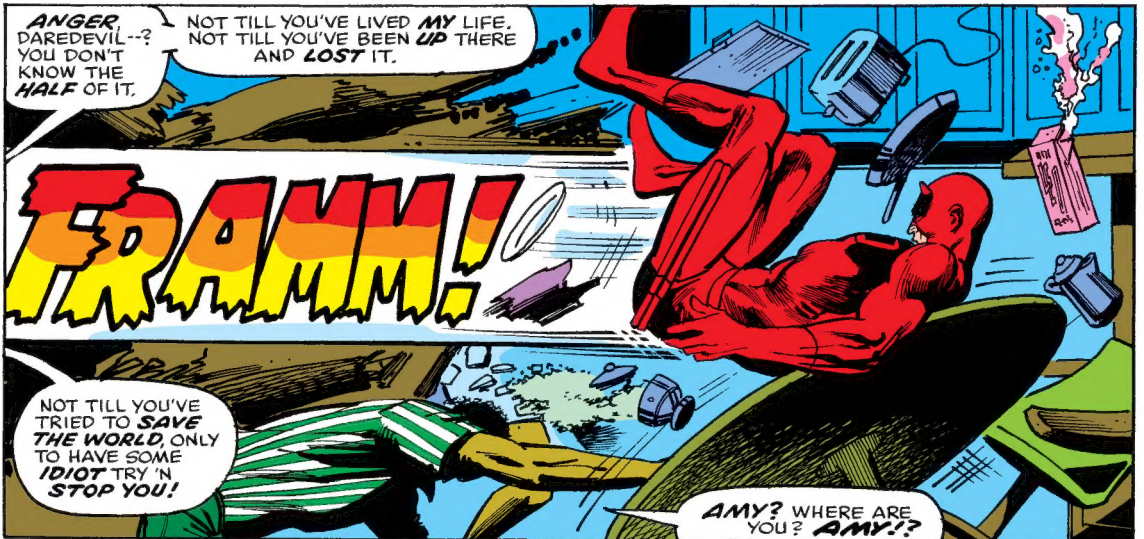
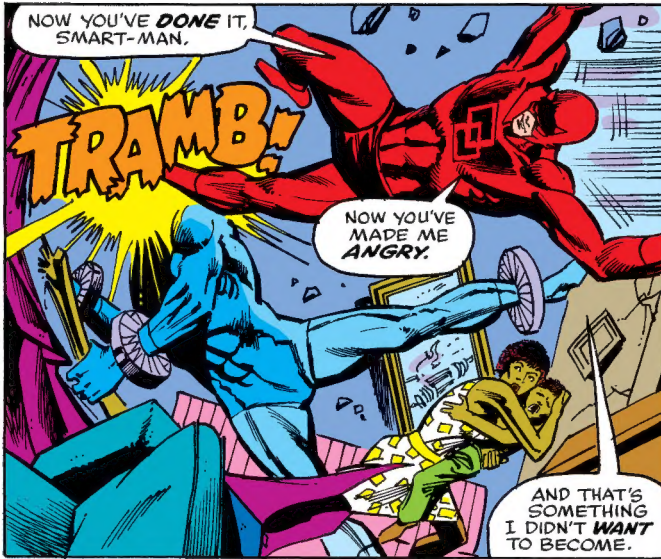
ONLY HE **KNEW** THEY HAD HIS **SECOND SET** OF PLANS-- WHICH THEY PLACED IN THE **BANK**--

THE **BANK** WHICH **THEY OWNED**...WHICH **THEY CONTROLLED!**











I DIDN'T GO AFTER **YOU**, DAREDEVIL. YOU PICKED ON **ME**!

I WANTED TO **DO** SOMETHING GOOD, BUT **YOU** CORRUPTED THAT!

KENNY!

MOMMY? DADDY?!



ENOUGH!

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!

FOR GOD'S SAKE-- STOP IT! BOTH OF YOU STOP IT!

IT TAKES A **MOMENT** FOR THE ANGUISHED VOICE TO PIERCE THE ALMOST MINDLESS **MADNESS** WHICH HAS PREVAILED.



A MOMENT MORE FOR THE TWO FIGHTERS TO STEP BACK...

A MOMENT **MORE** FOR THEM TO FINALLY **SEE** WHAT THEY HAVE WROUGHT.

OH... MY... GOD...

THE TORPEDO PAUSES **DEAD** IN HIS TRACKS, AND DAREDEVIL, **THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR**, SUDDENLY STOPS AS WELL; FOR THIS IS THE **FIRST** TIME HE **DOES** KNOW FEAR--

--AND WHAT HE FEARS--

--IS HIMSELF!

